

# Gallows, I Promise This Won't Hurt

Take these teeth  
All they do is fucking cause me grief  
They ain't working for me I can't even think  
When the lights go on  
I grip this chair I don't feel so strong  
Anything could happen it could all go wrong

All those wasted nights  
All the times when I lost the fights  
Are right before my fucking eyes in print  
The figure on this fucking page  
Has wiped the smile right off my face  
Eight hundred pounds is a lot to pay when you're skint

Take these teeth  
Just for a second I need some fucking relief  
They're keeping me awake and I can't sleep  
Can you drain the blood  
I've swallowed so much I think I want to throw up

Can't you see that I've had enough  
Can you drain the blood from my fucking mouth